

Licking Valley Courier.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

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Always Cash in Advance.

VOLUME 11. NO. 35.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1921.

WHOLE NUMBER 555.

BROTHERS MAKE POLITICAL AGREEMENT

SENATOR CHAS. D. ARNETT



AGREED IN INTEREST OF HARMONY.

The undersigned committee of Democrats, having had the following question submitted to them, and it having been agreed by the parties interested that we should settle the matter to the best interest of the Democratic party, make the following report:

Hon. Chas. D. Arnett and Hon. Floyd Arnett, brothers and Democrats, being aspirants for judicial preferment in the Democratic primary, and both realizing that there should be an amicable settlement between them, before submitting the claims of either to the Democrats of the district have asked this committee to decide the one question as to which of them as a candidate would have less tendency to disrupt the Democratic harmony now prevailing.

In answering this we believe, after having considered the matter, that there being no public announcement of any candidate against Hon. Floyd Arnett, and he not having served a full term, it would promote more harmony for him to make the race than for Hon. Chas. D. Arnett to make the race for Judge. We recognize Hon. Chas. D. Arnett's Democracy and willingness to submit the matter to arbitration, and believe the Democracy will suitably reward him when they have a chance to do so.

W. P. CARPENTER, for Magoffin.
COURTNEY COMBS, for Wolfe,
DR. J. D. WHITEAKER
J. H. SEBASTIAN,
CHAS. FRANKLIN, for Morgan.

I accept the decision of the committee, and I hereby announce my withdrawal from the race for Circuit Judge. I thank my many friends for their kindness and support, and say that I will never forget them, but believing party harmony preferable to personal ambition, you will find me in the future, as in the past, battling for party and family harmony.

CHAS. D. ARNETT.



Circuit Court.

The March Term of the Morgan Circuit Court convened Monday and there was the biggest crowd in town that has witnessed the opening of a term of court in a great while. It was estimated that fifteen hundred people were here, and there developed a strong sentiment in favor of law enforcement.

The grand jury was empaneled and Judge Gardner delivered a very forceful instruction to them, dwelling impressively upon the duty of the citizens to aid in enforcement of the law. He referred to the efforts of the Courier to get the people interested in aiding the officers in a commendatory manner. It was a very able and impressive charge.

The grand jury is composed of good men who are earnest in their efforts to ferret out the violations of the law and this term of court promises to be a epoch maker in the county.

Commonwealth's Attorney Floyd Arnett is vigorously prosecuting the offenders and the misdeed docket has about been disposed of with a great number of fines assessed.

The following is the list of the juries:

Grand Jury—W. H. McClure, foreman, Will Williams, Frank Steele, O. H. Hume, Clay McGuffee, D. B. Wells, Frank Walsh, Clarence Pinsky, C. A. Mullens, H. C. Lewis, H. C. McKenzie, Jr., Hagar Arnett.

Petit Jury—W. B. Barker, Floyd Hume, W. P. Halsey, J. H. Lewis, Sam Phipps, H. C. Daniels, Lee Rose, J. T. Easton, D. H. Goveidon, Manford Elam, G. W. Patton, John Dixon, T. H. Carpenter, Eljah Henry, Rev. Lewis, Anthony Lowe, Noah Greear, Elden Sney, W. W. Conley, T. S. McGuffee, J. S. Lang, M. G. Cottle, Rev. McClain, J. S. Story.

Clear Track Predicted.

The withdrawal of Hon. Chas. D. Arnett from the race for Circuit Judge in this district makes it appear as if Judge Gardner will not have any opposition either in the primary or in the general election.

Judge Gardner has made a splendid record and Senator Arnett's withdrawal from the race practically gives him the place without opposition. There has never been any question as to the satisfaction that Judge Gardner has rendered as Judge and his fairness and clear judgment on the bench has merited him his reelection.

The withdrawal of Senator Arnett was so near press time that we hold editorial comment on the situation until next week.

Making an Active Canvass.

Alonzo Pelfrey, of Elamton, was in town the first of the week in the interest of his candidacy for the office of County Court Clerk, and says that his prospects are very flattering. He will continue to canvass and try to see as many of the voters as possible at their homes. He asks his friends to keep busy in his behalf and to deny any reports that he will not run the race through.

Mr. Pelfrey feels that he is well qualified to discharge the duties of the office. He is the only Pelfrey, of a large family of Democrats, who has ever asked for office, and that he and his family has always been found fighting for the success of the party. He counts the closest scrutiny of his life as a citizen and a business man and asks your support.

To School Bell Subscribers.

Those who subscribed for the School Bell will receive the Courier in place of the School Bell until it resumes publication next year, or until the time for which they subscribed for is paid by the arrangement between the two papers. Those who were already subscribers to the Courier will have their subscription extended to the amount that was paid.

Personal Items

A young lady of Baltimore was the same shape behind as before. As no one knew where to offer a chair, she had to sit on the floor.

W. P. Carpenter, of Salersville, prominent merchant and chairman of the Democratic County Committee of Magoffin, was in town the first of the week to see how court moved.

A. C. Merritt and Courtney Combs, of Hazel Green, was in town the first of the week. Capt. Hollon is feeling the pulse of the people in regard to the State Senatorial race. He is thinking of entering the race providing a Morgan county man is not in it.

Manford Elam, of Maytown, was in town the first of the week and informed the Courier that he would be a candidate for member of the Board of Education this year.

Judge J. W. Perry and daughter, Miss Lillie, who have been spending the winter at Lexington, have returned home. Judge Perry was severely ill while gone, but has about recovered. Miss Lillie's health is considerably improved.

The average man is so consistent that he will stand around and tell lies all night and then want to fight if anybody calls him a liar.

John Byrd, of Greer, was in town Friday on business and called and subscribed for the Courier.

J. V. Henry, of White Oak, candidate for county judge, was in town Friday shaking hands with the boys.

C. A. Mullins, of Florence, was in town on business Friday, and called and renewed his subscription, and assisted us subsidize an unruly gasoline burner.

Mrs. J. J. Dennis, who has been suffering from cancer of her breast, is in great hopes of recovery. She has been in treatment for weeks and is now yielding to the treatment. She is in great hopes that the cure will be permanent.

S. Lee Rose, of Miss. B. C. town, serving on the jury, and called and subscribed for the Courier.

Misses Josie Caskey and Mabel Withrow, of Lenox, were shopping in town Tuesday and called at the Courier office and Miss Withrow called for the paper for her mother, M. M. Lewis, North Tappan, Ky.

Dr. D. Whitaker, of Laurel City, was in town the first of the week. He has been being used by his friends to be a candidate for re-election as State Senator.

Claster Jones, of Laurel City, was in town the first of the week on business.

DEMOCRACY IN EDUCATION.

By C. C. May

True education means the drawing out and development of all the human faculties and the preparation of the man or woman for the responsibilities of life. And we might say that a so called education that does not prepare a man or woman for these duties is not education in the true sense of the word. The true meaning of education has never been fully understood by most people, and much of it is a fear that we will go along in the rough way of trying to do that which we ourselves do not understand.

Education is by far the most important subject that can engage the attention of the young men and women. When Aristotle was asked to what way the educated differed from the uneducated, he replied: "As the living differ from the dead."

In the early part of our history the American college was largely ecclesiastical, and young men attended college to study church creeds. Gradually, however, the college became a civil and political institution. When the commonwealth, realizing that a general diffusion of knowledge was essential to the preservation of its liberties and rights of the people undertook the great duty of educating its children, and each state of the Union established a university at the head of its system of public education, the American University passed to a broader and higher plane, and now has for its object the preparation of men and women for all the high duties of citizenship.

And indeed, my friends, this is most assuredly a democratic spirit, for it is the education of the people, by the people and for the people.

It has well been said that "The chief business of a republic is to educate its people." Working on these principles schools have been established that the people might learn how to govern themselves properly. If it is the chief business of a republic to educate its people, then it is the chief business of a school to assist the students to become the right kind of citizens.

Education is important as a means of developing citizenship. The schools only fulfill their mission when they teach the right kind of citizenship, and one is not educated until he or she is prepared to take his or her place as a citizen of the greatest republic of the world, namely, the United States.

Did you ever stop to think that our schools stand as the foundation of our national existence, the foundation on which the flag of democracy (the stars and stripes) rest?

It is the schools which have given to this nation the high place that it holds in the world. It has been through the development of the school that the nation has grown and prospered. Our schools are the most important of any national institution, for this free republic, and the government of the people, by the people, and for the people could not exist if it were not for the influence of the schools.

throughout the land from the Orient to the Occident. Then, again, we see that democracy has its great strength for a more full development in the public schools of our land than any other place in the country.

One great writer said: "Let me write the songs of the nation, and I care not who makes the laws." So it is my duty as a citizen to teach these young men and women to respect this great nation, because the public schools we will see that democracy has its place in education.

But we said that our schools must teach these young men and women to respect this great nation, because the public schools we will see that democracy has its place in education.

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Frank Havens Dead.

On Thursday, March 11, 1921, at 11:30 A. M., Frank Havens, of Adels, died at the home of O. J. Carr, in West Liberty, as a result of his long illness.

Mr. Havens was one of Morgan's leading citizens, by the side of his county's most prominent citizens, and only son who had preceded him, and was well and favorably known all over the county. For years he resided as a subscriber for the Powers Gravelly Co., of Paris, and later owned the Licking Valley Coal and Lumber Co., of Adels, and at the time of his death had a share in the community one of its best citizens.

Mr. Havens is survived by his wife, who was a sister to Joe V. Stamp, of Grassy Creek; two brothers, Jack and Josiah, of Grassy Creek; six sisters, Mrs. Mary McGuffee, Kansas; Mrs. Jas. McGuffee, this county; Mrs. Frank Carr, Kansas; Mrs. T. E. Carr, this county; Mrs. Clark Carr, Oklahoma; and Mrs. K. M. Couch, Casper, Wyoming.

He was interred in the Adels cemetery Friday with Masonic honors.

Resolutions of Respect

Hall of Adels Lodge, No. 570, F. & A. M., Adels, Ky., March 11, 1921.

Whereas, It has seemed best by our Heavenly Father to remove from this earth our beloved brother, John Elliott Howard, to the Celestial Home on high where there is no more sickness, sorrow or death, Brother Howard was in his 54th year of his age and had lived in this community since childhood.

Therefore, Be It Resolved, That in the death of Bro. Howard this lodge has lost a valued brother, his family a loving and dutiful father, and the community in which he lived a useful citizen.

It is the duty of this lodge to aid the bereaved family in their sorrow, and to the family of six boys were all small, and like the father, acting both as father and mother, and a number of them were students grown.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the Minutes of Adels Lodge, a copy sent to the family of the deceased, and a copy be published in the Licking Valley Courier and the Masonic Home Journal.

Be It Further Resolved, That the members of this lodge be requested to wear white flowers on their lapels at the funeral.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the Minutes of Adels Lodge, a copy sent to the family of the deceased, and a copy be published in the Licking Valley Courier and the Masonic Home Journal.

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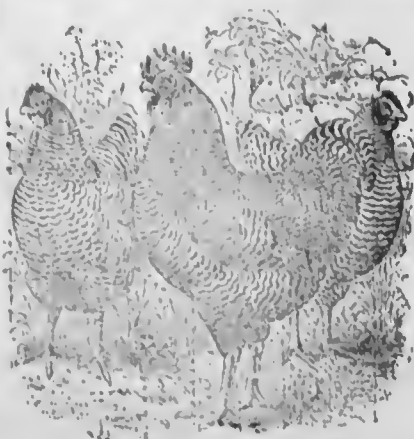
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THE TAX RAISE.

The State Tax Commission raised Morgan county's valuation on real estate \$1,200,000 and on town lots \$75,000.00.

There is apt to be a howl of protest from the people and some may blame the county officials. Judge Sebastian tried hard to get the State Commission to take off the raise, but succeeded only in getting a small part taken off. The State Commission insists that Morgan be on an average with the other counties.

To get at the real truth of the matter and to locate the reason for the county's valuation being raised we have only to look at home. The State Tax Commission knows, as does every citizen of this county, that the approximate assessable value of Morgan county is about six million dollars, and the Commission insists that we pay taxes on something like that amount, and if everybody would list their property at its fair assessable value there would be no necessity for the State Tax Commission to annually "raise" us. The burden is that those who have listed their property sufficiently high have an additional burden, while those who have listed too low are not hurt by the raise. It is the holders of much land that are usually the tax dodgers. If the owners of the more valuable tracts would list them on a reasonable basis for taxation there would be no occasion for the State Tax Commission to annually raise the total valuation, but it is useless for us to try to get by without paying our share of the taxation.

The county Tax Commissioner should put his valuation on the property that he deems listed too low, and the Tax Commission could then adjust the values so that it would not be necessary to increase the value of the property listed high enough in order to compel the tax dodger to pay his rightful proportion.

ARE WE DRIFTING TOWARD DEGENERACY?

Seth K. Humphries, writing to the Journal of Heredity, deprecates the drift of our nation toward degeneracy through improper marriages and the lack of proper birth conditions. He says: "We take care that our pigs and potatoes do not deteriorate, whatever may happen to humans." Doubtless the learned writer knows that his contention is right, and every thoughtful observer will agree with him, but what is to be done? It requires no argument to convince thoughtful people that people physically or mentally unfit should not marry and propagate children who are physically and mentally unfit for the battle of life, but what is the remedy? There would be a resentment go out that would be entirely different in character from any other protest if legislatures undertook to prescribe the conditions of health or mentality under which people might marry. And, indeed, it would be difficult for even physicians to determine just who might give to the world children strong both physically and mentally. Nature sometimes plays queer pranks, and we frequently see healthy children of weak parents and vice versa.

The old U. S. may be going to the depths of degeneracy, but it would be hard now to convince Germany of that fact.

FREIGHTS AND HAULING.

The most reliable information that we can secure is that the inter-county road from Paris-Winchester, via Mt. Sterling, Frenchburg, West Liberty, Salyersville to Paintsville, will be built this year. Mr. Green Garrett, one of the Highway Commissioners, is very much interested in this road and it was largely through his efforts that it was declared a Federal Aid road, and it is said that the State has funds to put up its part.

A practical demonstration of the saving in freights and hauling will make good roads enthusiasts of those who do not now realize their advantages, and it will be only a few years until hard surfaced roads will be the only roads. After all it is a matter of freights and hauling, and when the people see the money saved to them by good roads they will wonder why they did not wake up much sooner in that regard.

R. L. SMITH FOR JAILER

R. L. Smith, of Artville, near Ezel, announces in this issue of the Courier as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for jailer of Morgan county.

Mr. Smith is a son of Harrison Smith and a grandson of Richard Combs. He was born and reared in Morgan county and all of his family have been Democrats, and he is therefore a Democrat by heredity as well as by conviction and practice. "Dick" has never asked for office but has been in every fight for the party since his majority, and feels that he is entitled to have his candidacy seriously considered by the Democrats. He stands well in the community where he lives, and if elected he would make a faithful and efficient officer.

Germany says that she can't pay the indemnity. It will also be remembered that Germany said that she couldn't be licked, but she was, and when she sees that whining will do no good she will pay up.

Anyway, if they impeach Judge Landis he will have the satisfaction of knowing that the salary of chief umpire is greater than that of Federal Judge.

Now that the March winds are doing their part in making the roads better, the overseers should get busy and put all the roads in good repair.

Appointed and disappointed is the two sub-divisions into which the Republican party will soon be divided.



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Tom Shelby, a rancher, rides in to the frontier town of Ponca looking for a good time after a long spell of hard work and loneliness on the ranch. Instead, he runs into a funeral—-that of Dad Calkins, a retired army man of whom little is known. A girl, still in her teens, survives Calkins.

CHAPTER II.—McCarthy, a saloon-keeper and Ponca's leading citizen, decides that the girl, now alone in the world, should marry. Shelby starts a hunt for eligible husbands and the minister goes to confer with the girl.

CHAPTER III.—She agrees to pick a husband from a score of men lined up in her home. To his consternation, she selects Shelby, who had gone along merely as a spectator. He declines the honor. Instead, the girl dismisses the assembly. Later, Shelby goes back to make an explanation. She receives him good naturedly.

CHAPTER IV.—Leaving her, Shelby runs into two of the rejected suitors, and in a fight wounds them both. Answered at their remarks, he returns to the girl, determined to marry her, if she will have him. After his explanation she agrees to marry him.

CHAPTER V.—The wedding takes place and the couple set out for Shelby's ranch. With them is the "Kid," Macklin, whom Shelby has hired as a helper on the ranch. On the way the girl tells her husband her name is Olga Calkins, and also tells him something of the peculiar circumstances of her life.

CHAPTER VI.—Leaving his wife in the house, Shelby goes to care for the horses. Returning, he is struck from behind by an unknown assailant. Hours later he recovers consciousness, to find that his wife and the "Kid" have disappeared. He starts in pursuit.

CHAPTER VII.—Shelby and the "Kid" are held for some time; but having escaped from the north down a slight canyon, and deposited westward along a shelving bank. There were five captives, all mounted, to judge from the deep imprint of hoofs, and he followed their passage as far as the crest of the bluff. They were well beyond view, of course by this time, across that broken country, but he satisfied himself that they were heading straight for the Bad Lands.

Shelby knew now something of what he must contend with. The act of abduction, and attempted murder, was sudden temptation assailing Macklin, but undoubtedly part of a well-orchestrated plot. Whatever their object, five men were concerned in the outrage, their intention probably the making of the girl a prisoner. In Shelby's judgment she was probably in no immediate danger. If the fellows had intended taking her life, she would never have been spared and carried away, apparently unharmed. Their purpose evidently required that she be kept alive, but helpless in their hands.

He was cool now; grimly deter-

mined, but intent on preparing himself for a long and dangerous quest. He was to be one man pitted against five, and every instinct of long experience on the plains, warned him against being rash. He recrossed the stream, built a fire in the stove, and after washing the blood from his head, ate heartily; then packed a leather haversack with food, and was ready. He took this time in which to plan out his course, and then went forward unhastily, filling his pockets with rifle cartridges, and flinging the haversack over his shoulder, before starting for the corral. He decided upon the buckskin as being the best animal for his purpose—a vicious brute, harder to handle, but tireless, ready out. Macklin led four with him on this chase—two on purpose, so if they were ever trailed they'd say it was an Indian job. Oh, he's covered up things all right. You got it straight now?

"I got it straight enough, so far as that goes, Hankley, but I don't see what the hell we're going to get out of it."

"You've got the same love for the Kid I have, ain't yer?"

"Just about, I reckon. I'd sure like to take a good swipe at the ornery rascal."

"That's what I thought. Well, he ain't going to do nothing desperate to this young woman till he hears from the old man. This affair has been pulled off hurriedly, and all the Kid has got in his mind right now is to hide her away somewhere, until old Churchill shows up, and decides what to do with her."

"What do you suppose he'll decide?"

"Well, my notion is that if Macklin is the old man's son, he'll try to force her into marrying the boy. That would be the easy way, and I believe that will likely be his scheme. My idea is to put a crimp in it."

"By getting hold of her ourselves before the old man shows up, or then don't mess with him."

"Where'll we take her?"

"Back into Wolves' hole, there's hidden places there a plenty, and with them Indians raised in the north, it'll be safe enough, until the rascal's over anyhow. What do yer say?"

"I—I, I don't care; I've ain't nothing to lose. You got the Kid then, didn't you?"

"Yes; he never told anybody what was up but me. All right, it's money along; there's no use shying here."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Trail to Wolves' hole. Shelby lifted himself on one elbow, and ventured to breathe freely once

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more. The foggy shadows of the two men had vanished, but their progress through the underbrush could be plainly distinguished. Feeling themselves absolutely alone in that wilderness neither made the slightest effort to proceed slowly. Shelby sat upright on the edge of the gully, straining his eyes through the darkness.

A strange fortune had brought him the very information he most needed. His whole thought centered instantly on the fate of the girl. What course would she choose under these circumstances, when the facts were finally revealed to her? Undoubtedly she heaved him dead; her captors would impress that fact upon her first of all, so as to make her realize her complete helplessness. Besides, she cared nothing for him; had married him indifferently, merely to thus escape from a worse fate. He could not hope that loyalty to him, under such conditions, would greatly influence her decision. Somehow the thought hurt Shelby, and brought to him the knowledge that he did care. He cared very much indeed, and this truth colored his thought and decision.

He dare not follow those men at present; he could only wait where he was, and plan his course of action. There was no danger of his losing them, for he knew where they were going, and, in a measure, at least, about who they were. Shelby had never been in that strange sink known as Wolves' hole, but he had talked with a man who had. A humane hole in the Bad Lands, through which flowed a branch of the Cottonwood, a strange malformation of nature, so completely concealed as to be invisible until the surprised traveler stood on its very edge, and stared down into the gloomy depths below. The walls were precipitous, impassable except on foot by daylight, and at only two points could the sink be entered or horseshoe; from the west beneath the protection of a catclaw, where the stream plunged headlong over a high ledge of stone, and from the other side, a narrow crevice, a narrow tunnel scooped out by some torrent in long-past ages. Originally discovered by wandering trappers who camped there out of the winter storms, it had later become the headquarters for an illicit Indian trade in liquor, and finally the rendezvous for criminals of all kinds, eager to go beyond the reach of the law. It was rumored that there was actually a town there, with women of a class, with a certain rank attempt at government by a few self-constituted authorities.

Shelby visioned all this in his memory, questioning his chance of ever successfully invading such a spot with out arousing suspicion. It was plainly proven by their testimony that Macklin was taking his captive to this spot for safe hiding. He and his Indian accessories had ridden on, anxious to reach this seclusion with as little delay as possible. But would Shelby dare to follow? To be sure, except to the Kid, he was unknown, which might make him welcome. Yet the danger of detection was great.

Apparently, there was no other feasible way in which he could hope to serve Olga. He weighed this, with no conscious thought of himself, coldly and deliberately counting the chances, and decided to make the attempt.

Convinced as to his duty, and urged to it by the personal interest he felt to the girl, Shelby cast all hesitations aside. He would make the attempt; fortune had surely favored him thus far, and might again. He went back to where the buckskin waited, mounted the animal, quiet enough by this time, rode down to the edge of the stream, and sat silently in the saddle while the beast drank. It was a dark, clear night, the stars overhead like lamps in the sky, the air cool and fresh. He turned the pony up the valley, making no effort to hurry the animal, desirous only at present of keeping well in the rear of the two horsemen ahead. He knew the course they would take, must take, up the valley to the Dragoon as far as the great bend; and then across the plateau until they reached the Cottonwood. He would simply follow cautiously until daylight, then search for the trail to make sure, and endeavor, from some elevation, to pick them up with his field glasses.

The grass in the valley was thick, but not long. It presented no obstacle to travel, but the horse's hoofs made no noise. Flipping the rider unobtrusively, the buckskin lowered his head and moved forward steadily at a rapid walk. Shelby, gazing in the saddle, half asleep, yet keenly awake to any unusual sound.

Hour after hour passed, the valley mellowing as they advanced, the hills on either hand growing darker and more simply defined, and the ribbon of the sky above constantly contrasting. The man endeavored to think, but found it useless; there was little he could plan in advance—only continue on and trust to fortune. His mind turned from point to point, unsettled upon nothing. He knew there was a vague way, recalling to memory the outlines of this country as traced upon the map, but by this time he was well beyond the range of his own cattle, or any region he had ever hunted over. All about stretched the desert of the Bad Lands; he could picture in his mind the scene presented from those bluffs, either of broken, rocky country, or dismal desert, white with alkali. It was a land devoid even of animal or bird life, waterless and forlorn, avoided even by Indians except for concealment. In all those hours of darkness he heard no sound of life except the distant howl of a coyote.

The first faint gray of dawn gave him glimpse of his surroundings, and, on a slight ridge of land, he finally drew up his tired mount, and gazed curiously about. He dismounted, and, after a few moments' scrutiny of the ground, decided that he was still safely on the trail of those traveling ahead. There were two traces sufficiently defined to indicate the passage within a few hours of both Macklin's party, and the two others. Neither outfit had made any effort at concealment, but Shelby, fearing the latter might be camped for breakfast, left his horse to crop on the short grass, while he advanced on foot. The trail

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was obscure, but not difficult to follow when once discovered. Hankley and his companion had not ventured within the radius of vision. Everything had the appearance of death—the death of ages. He stood upright and swept the circle with his field glasses. He was barely in time; for at that moment the black, overhanging rim of rock, he made out two slowly moving objects. They were not distinct, he could not have sworn what they were, but there was no doubt in his mind as to their identity. He studied them eagerly until they disappeared down a crevice, and he had attained the deeper shade of the trees, when, suddenly, a voice, apparently speaking not two yards distant, gave utterance to an oath of disgust.

"There is no use waiting for that guy any longer; no telling where he is at by now."

Shelby dropped that on his face almost crashing to breathe. The unexpected address startled himself, lazily, as evidenced by the rustle of leaves.

"I reckon yer're right, Hank," he answered.

(Continued on page 3)



He Suddenly Emerged Out From the Gloom.

had gone, when he suddenly emerged out from the gloom into the sunlight of the summit, with a clear view across the level plateau.

Shelby stopped, holding the horse back below the summit, and gazed after

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GUMPTION

Our Motto: One country, one flag, one wife at a time.
Our Aim: To tell the truth though the heavens fall.
Our Hope: To cure cussedness or kill the cusses.
By L. T. Hovermale.



THE HALL OF FAME.

There is in Washington a building known as the Hall of Fame, in which is inscribed the names of those who have, by reason of their deeds, become famous. The decision as to who are famous is left to a board whose duty it is to decide whether or not a person is entitled to occupy a niche in this hall of fame. Recently there has been quite a controversy as to who is entitled to places there.

In this Hall of Fame the name of no living person is entered. No flowers are scattered in the path of life of the living.

However, fame is a relative term, and it is questionable whether or not the Hall of Fame is worth the effort. There are people whose names will never be entered in this Hall who will be remembered gratefully in history. There are others whose names will possibly never be heard of by this board whose memory will be an inspiration in the communities in which they live until boys and girls are old men and women. Yes, fame is relative, and it is independent of the boards and judges and the trustees

may be circumscribed to very small surroundings.

On last Thursday night at the Baptist church, the citizens of this town met to show their appreciation of the worth and character of Eld. A. O. Allison and his estimable wife, who have labored in this vicinity for the past six years as pastor of the Baptist church. The idea was suggested by Dr. Daniel Baldwin, himself a sublimely good example of Christian character, and the result must have been pleasing to him. Regardless of church affiliation the people turned out and the tributes that were paid to Mr. and Mrs. Allison must have caused their hearts to gladden, for there could be no doubt as to the sincerity of the expressions of esteem voiced by the congregation.

After the meeting I pondered long on the affair. I have noticed for years the unassuming work of this man and woman in the community; watched the patient struggle that they have made in the cause of the Master, and naturally my mind reverted to a comparison between them and the fame of history's celebrities. Caesar lives in history, but why? Bonaparte is famous, but why? Is the world wrong in its estimates of men? With comparatively few exceptions history's famous men's fame is founded upon deeds of blood and violence. But in the real Book of Fame I believe that lives of noble sacrifice, even in small communities, will have a brighter place than the Charlemagnes, Fredericks and the Alexanders.

After all, it is the influence of the lives of the comparatively unknown

men, taken collectively, that influence the world for good. The effect of a sincere Christian life for good is immeasurable. In every community there are God-fearing men and women whose lives are daily influencing the people for good. It is these collective influences that save humanity. We are too prone to underestimate the example of the Godly lives in the community. We forget that unostentatious acts of good find lodgment in unexpected places and work upon the lives of those we least expect.

Sometimes events that are apparently trivial will change the course of a life. Most of us can look back over our lives and recall that some circumstance that scarce attracted attention at the time has had a marked effect upon the course of our lives. And it is few of us that cannot trace the good that is in us to the example of some good man or woman. And many of us can trace the bad that is in us to the example of those who are not so good. Sometimes, at the parting of the ways, at a moment of momentous decision, the memory of some life comes to us and influences us for good or bad.

And communities are like men. In every community you will find lives that are dominating the thought in that community. There is this difference between lives of good and lives of bad influence: The life of a good man always commands respect, even from the bad, whereas the lives of bad men invite contempt even from the bad. That is why the influence of a few good men will outweigh the influence of a multitude of bad men. In all men there is an innate sense of right, and no man does wrong without a wrench of conscience. The man whose life radiates an evil influence is never satisfied. His conscience is never at ease. Love of gain, of power, or indulgence to a depraved appetite, may cause him to continue in his evil ways, but he loathes himself while he does it. On the other hand, the good man may get discouraged, may feel that he is failing to accomplish all he desires, but there is a peace within that to him is priceless.

Following this reasoning, communities make mistakes and states make mistakes. Ergo, the only way to make a Christian nation is to make Christian communities. It is this task that the humble community minister has set for himself. If it is in this task that he is succeeding. The Moody's the Spurgeons, the Billy Sunday's may take cities by storm with their dramatic performances, but I have always doubted that the good they did was all that was claimed for them. The humble minister who lives among the people and whose life is an inspiration for them does vastly more good than the sensational stunts of the Billy Sunday's. Talnage could doubtless preach a better sermon than Bro. Allison, but the people of West Liberty know that the daily life that the latter lives is a more eloquent sermon than Talnage could preach. Living sermons are more effective than preached ones anyway.

We shouldn't worry about the Hall of Fame that is established by man. There is a Book of Fame that is kept by One who knows the truth about all things, and when the day comes when the contents of that Book will be made known to all I believe that leading in that Book will be the names of the consecrated men and women who have devoted their lives to the spread of the gospel among the people, and that first on that Book will be the names of the men who have sacrificed what is commonly considered brighter prospects in life. Leading in that Book will be the names of the unostentatious Christian men and women who have helped to influence by their example the youth of the community to better things. And in the unfolding of the mighty scroll many a good man and woman will be glad to know that some act of theirs or the influence of their lives has induced some boy or girl to take the right course. This is the only Hall of Fame worth while.

Daily Thought

Silence is more eloquent than words.

—Carlyle.

CONRAD OF PERIL

(Continued from page 2.)

rolled slowly, his speech heavy and coarse. "No tenderfoot ain't got no make that trail at night. Mor'n likely he's aimin' ter com' through the other way."

"What'll we do, then—ride on?" "After a bit; it's early yet, an' maybe it'll do no harm to let the quiet awhile. But we kin fight up, an' be comfortable."

He struck a match, following the flame in his hands, revealing the bearded face of a man of fifty, shadowed beneath a soft hat brim. Beyond him appeared the obscure outline of the other, a mere smudge. A moment the two puffed away contentedly, Shelby not venturing to move a muscle.

"Say, Hanley, I've allers played my hand the best I knew how, but I do liko ter know what the game is I'm playin' at. What do yer know, anyhow?"

The other chuckled in his beard, rustling his feet in the leaves. "Easier ter ask about than explain, Hank," he answered slowly, "specially as there is things I don't just cotton to myself. Mostly I pulled the facts out of that Kid Macklin when he was drunk, 'cause he wanted me to help him. But it seems he's only hired for the job; it's that guy we're waitin' for who has got the real dope, and like-wise the long-green."

"Churchill's his name, ain't it?" "That's the duffer; some big feller down East; Virginia, as I understand

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"Well, as I figure it, we've got to make our own medicine. You saw that outfit go along afore dark—Macklin an' the four reds?"

"Sure; they had a woman with 'em?"

"That's the ticket, an' they was bound for Wolves' hole. I thought maybe they'd camp down here, but they didn't—just kept movin'. Well, that's one thing you an' I laid out here for, to get a line on Macklin. The other thing is that this yere Cornelius Churchill is about due also, an' is most likely to blow in along this same trail. It is my notion to have a word with him, with that gent before Joe gets to him—see?"

"An' say that I do, Hanley, exactly. What's it all about—the girl?"

"Mostly, I reckon, an' a h—l of a piece of money down East. It seems to me the Kid blew it to me. It seems to me the Kid blew it to me. It seems to me the Kid blew it to me."

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"An' say that I do,

Morgan County National Bank
OF CANNEL CITY, KY

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$ 50,000.00
RESOURCES, OVER 400,000.00

YOUR BUSINESS CONFIDALLY SOLICITED
"HONOR ROLL BANK"

WE PAY 4 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS

M. L. Conley, President. Custer Jones, Cashier
Joe C. Stamper, Vice President. Bertha J. Leslie, Ass't Cashier


W. B. LARKINS
THE LEADING JEWELER

L. & N. WATCH
Repairing Promptly Done. V. L. sending Watches and Jewelry for repairs, insure all mail packages.

Engraving Free when you buy from me.
Look for the Sign of the Big White Watch.

Jackson, Kentucky

BLACK JOHN



BLACK JOHN will make the season of 1921 at the barn of W. R. Rudd, two miles below the Chapel on Grassy creek at

7.00 TO INSURE A ALIVING COLT

BLACK JOHN is good size, big bone and is a sure foal getter, and his colts show up fine.

Money due when colt comes, or when mare is parted with or bred to other stock without my consent.

Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible should any occur.

M. P. WHITT,
Grassy Creek, Kentucky.

To the Merchants of Morgan and adjoining counties:
I have accepted the position of Salesman in your territory for the

DOVE HAT COMPANY, Portsmouth, Ohio,
and am selling that good line of Dove Hats and Caps. Save me your orders and I will see you as soon as possible. If you want me to come to see you at once write me and I will be glad to call any day.

D. T. WILSON,
Hazel Green, Ky. Salesman.

Ohio & Kentucky Railway
EFFECTIVE
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1920

SOUTH BOUND				NORTH BOUND			
10 Daily	17 Daily	18 Daily	19 Daily	10 Daily	17 Daily	18 Daily	19 Daily
PM LV	AM LV	PM LV	AM LV	PM LV	AM LV	PM LV	AM LV
1:35	7:00	1:45	7:10	6:50	1:20	1:20	5:50
1:45	7:11	1:51	7:19	6:40	1:10	1:10	5:40
1:51	7:19	1:55	7:21	6:32	1:02	1:02	5:32
1:55	7:21	2:10	7:35	6:28	12:58	12:58	5:28
2:10	7:35	2:15	7:40	6:15	12:45	12:45	5:15
2:15	7:40	2:35	8:00	6:10	12:30	12:30	5:10
2:35	8:00	2:41	8:06		11:57	11:57	5:48
2:41	8:06	2:49	8:14		11:29	11:29	5:20
2:49	8:14	2:55	8:20		11:23	11:23	5:14
2:55	8:20	3:05	8:30		11:00	11:00	4:50
3:05	8:30						
3:35	9:00						
PM Arr	AM Arr	PM Arr	AM Arr	PM Arr	AM Arr	PM Arr	AM Arr

Note that North bound train No. 11 is Sunday ONLY; Nos. 10 and 18 Daily except Sunday; No. 20 Daily. South bound No. 17 is Daily except Sunday and No. 19 Daily.

FORDS in Morgan county.

I have on hand any kind of Ford you want. Touring Car, Roadster or Truck. Can deliver anywhere in Morgan county any day. Get one new to be ready for spring. You can run them a month before we can get them here in the spring.

When it comes to repairs, we have any thing from a new body to a pin in the wheel. They are genuine Ford parts.

If you are thinking of a Tractor come and try one that was used by Mr. Henry and ask him what a Ford Tractor will do.

Prices are the same everywhere plus war tax and delivery charges.

H. V. NICKELL & CO.

DEMOCRACY IN EDUCATION.
(Continued From Page 1.)

Those whom he may have helped will still help others and so on, the nation is being enlightened, and this enlightenment is nothing but true democracy.

But we said that the schools of our land was the foundation of our national existence and since all free governments, whatever their name, are "in reality government of public opinion, and it is the quality of their public opinion that their prosperity depends. It is therefore, their first duty to purify the element from which they draw the breath of life. With the growth of democracy grows also the fear, if not the danger, that this atmosphere may be corrupt with poisonous exhalations from lower and more unwholesome levels, and the question of sanitation become more instant and pressing. Democracy in its best sense is merely the letting in of light and air; we cannot equalize conditions and fortunes any more than we can equalize the brains of men and a very sagacious person has said "Where two men ride on the same horse one must ride high and the other low, and the same is true of the nation. It has shown strength of its constitution in nothing more than the quick medicines it has tried in the scales of the deathless brain. It will never weigh so much as brain.

Our feeling is not in the storm or the whirlwind, it is not in moments of aristocracy, but will be revealed in the still small voice that speaks to the conscience and the heart, prompting us to a wider and wiser and better type of humanity.

But you say what has education to do with democracy? Or democracy with education? Well my friends just this: It was President Lincoln who said: "Democracy is the government of the people, by the people and for the people." And Theodore Parker said that "Democracy meant not, I'm as good as you are, but you are as good as I am." Then working on this principle we must see what lives of education must be followed in order to bring about this standard of citizenship. I would suggest as the most important intellectual, industrial and moral education.

In the first place intellectual education makes man up. After spending a number of years in, or out of school for that matter, in developing the mind, a man suddenly discovers that God Almighty has made him for a purpose, and that deep down in the basement of his being are powers which when developed, will add him in accomplishing the end for which he was created. It was Edmund Tucker who said "What we are is God's gift to us and what we make ourselves is our gift to God."

It was Marie Corelli who said in her work entitled "A Romance of Two Worlds" "The soul can be educated and fostered till it becomes a living spiritual form of absolute beauty, an immortal creature of thought, memory, emotion and working intelligence." As the truth forces itself upon him he decides to take important part in the world's progress. This is the first step towards the betterment of himself as well as the nation of which he is a citizen. Intellectual education makes a man patriotic. For example, when our intelligent American citizens read the history of this great republic and think of the blood shed, the lives that have been laid down to secure and perpetuate freedom to the most humble citizens, a feeling of love and pride for his country swells up within his bosom. If a man loves his country, he will strive to build it up and protect it; if a man holds up and protects his country, of necessity he must build up and protect himself and home and friends.

Intellectual education teaches how to economize. Economy is the road to wealth. However large a man's income, if he and those dependent upon him have not learned to make one dollar go almost as far as two, he will never be prosperous.

The State must have citizens to manage its affairs. If these are ignorant the interest of the individual citizen and of state are not likely to suffer. As administrators of the public affairs, as guardians of public honor, as preservers of the public peace, these men must be intelligent or else the old ships of state is likely to be driven upon the rocks. I do not think we could have a better example of this fact than that of the preceding administration.

The Statesmanship which enabled us to hold our ground and the splendid, yes, brilliant record of the world's war was almost entirely due to intellectual education.

Intellectual education will preserve the race of man. As we become more acquainted with the laws of health, we become more careful with our body. All around us are human beings wasting away with diseases, all of which can be traced back to some violation of nature's laws by somebody. Ignorance of the laws governing our own physical well-being has a far reaching effect upon the national life.

Industrial education teaches the dignity of honest labor. When a man has been educated in this direction, he becomes as willing to handle a spade as a pen; when a man has been educated to the point that he will put brain into the ordinary vocation of life, by the eternal law that intelligence will bring to his possession its own reward, that man can not but be prosperous. Poor houses are not built for industrial men, police are not employed to watch men and women whose hands are busily engaged in honest toil. The men and women who will work are the ones who in the course of time will become wealthy and independent. In the same proportion will the state become wealthy and independent.

Moral education has to do with the training of the heart. To whatever extent the other faculties are developed, however strong, wealthy and learned the man, if his heart is not right he can not be prosperous in the truest and highest sense of the word. When you educate man's heart you make him recognize his moral obligation, his own rights and the rights of others; if the heart of men were right, jails, penitentiaries, law courts, etc., would be useless. Every crime committed can be traced back to some violation of the moral laws by somebody. Visit the places of punishment and there you will find intelligent men and others who have fallen because of some defect in their moral training or in that of others. You have stood in the court house when men were being tried for their lives. And after the trial you have listened as the judge in his solemn manner pronounce sentence of death upon the prisoner before the bar. One more citizen cut off from the state, doomed to eternity, one more family somewhere bowed in grief and shame, one more vicious history for the children of our country to read, a few more hundred dollars for the state to pay as the cost of the prosecution. Educate the hearts of the citizens and these scenes will cease to be enacted. "Time is doubly opposed to democracy. Democracy, friends can not exist where the horrid monster crime rears its ghastly head. God speed the day when the wave of light and justice shall radiate from the Golden Age of Reformation.

Developed all these three lives of education, intellectual, industrial and moral and the democratic spirit will come into the lives of each citizen, for democracy has no prejudices, it does not ask the color or condition of the person seeking it; but to all mankind it speaks alike, in no uncertain tone and says, "Develop all the powers of mind, body and heart given you by God, and though you are white as snow, though you are as red as crimson, though your skin be black as midnight, you will find me near at hand."

With this before us I think we can begin to understand in what respect democracy is related to education, and



The Finish "Made-To-Walk-On"

Hanna's Lustr-o-Finish is the floor finish "Made-To-Walk-On." Because of the superior, special varnish Lustr-o-Finish contains it dries with a tough, glossy surface that wears better than any wood itself.

HANNA'S LUSTRO FINISH

is the right brand for any interior wood finishing you have to do. It will stain and varnish the wood surface at one application. Comes in Oak, Cherry, Mahogany, Walnut, etc.

Sold By
R. M. OAKLEY

REPAIR WORK
Of all Kind Promptly Done
FULL LINE OF
WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES,
FLASHLIGHTS and BATTERIES
(Phone 20) **JAS. M. FLAN**

GOOD BLOOD NEEDED IN SPRINGTIME

People with Poor Appetite, Bad Complexions and "Spring Fever" Need a Blood Tonic.

GUDE'S PEPITO-MANGAN IS BEST

Makes Rich Red Blood—Renews Vitality and Increases Body's Resistance to Disease

Spring is the time when good blood is so vital to health. If you do not feel the thrill of Spring in your blood, if you take no pleasure in living, if your appetite is poor, your complexion pallid or muddy, and you tire easily, you can be pretty sure your blood is not up to the mark. So many feel that way in the Spring. Especially housewives who have so much work to do. They get overworked and run-down—their blood becomes weak and thin.

Build up your health now by taking that splendid Spring blood tonic, Gude's Pepito-Mangan. It will give vital power to the red corpuscles in your blood. They will go racing through your blood, carrying fresh supplies of oxygen to all the tiny cells. It will help improve your color and your appetite. You'll take more interest in things and enjoy life more. You will stop going around with that tired, listless feeling.

Physicians have prescribed Gude's Pepito-Mangan for thirty years. You can get it at your druggist's in either tablet or liquid form. Take whichever you prefer. They have the same medicinal value. Get the genuine. Advertisements.

HANDSOME.

TRENTON, O.

Quite a crowd of people attended the two days public auction sale of T. R. Angsburger last Thursday and Friday. Mr. Angsburger will leave the farm in a short time and move to Trenton.

John Jewel made a business trip to Winchester, Ky. last week.

Buddy Lovely has purchased a house and lot in Trenton.

Misses Adeline and Elizabeth Childers spent Tuesday with their Grandfather, J. J. Carpenter.

The iron foundry at this place is at work once more.

The Trenton Traction office was robbed last Saturday night by three masked bandits. They covered the ticket agent James Flannegan with their guns, robbed the cash drawer of the days receipts amounting to forty-seven dollars, and escaped.

Mrs. Ornel who has been very ill with paralysis is thought to be better. J. J. Carpenter bought of T. R. Angsburger a fine short-horn male.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Coleman of Cincinnati, were the guests of J. J. Carpenter and family last week.

Misses Annie and Clara Angsburger were shopping in Hamilton Thursday. Eliza Combs and two sons, Myron and Albert, from Middletown, were the guests of Buddie Lovely Sunday. James Childers and family were visiting in Middletown Sunday.

John Goodwin, who has been working for James Childers, has returned to his home in Indiana.

WEAK, NERVOUS, ALL RUN-DOWN

Misses Emily Suffered Until She Tried Cardui—Says "Result Was Surprising"—Got Along Fine, Became Normal and Healthy.

Springfield, Mo.—"My back was so weak I could hardly stand up, and I would have been down, pains and was not well at any time," says Mrs. D. V. Williams, wife of a well-known farmer on Route 6, this place. "I kept getting headaches and having to go to bed," continues Mrs. Williams describing the troubles from which she obtained relief through the use of Cardui. "My husband, having heard of Cardui, proposed getting it for me. I saw after taking some Cardui that I was improving. The result was surprising. I felt like a different person."

"Later I suffered from weakness and weak back, and felt all run-down. I did not rest well at night, I was so nervous and cross. My husband said he would get me some Cardui, which he did. It strengthened me. . . . My doctor said I got along fine. I was in good, healthy condition. I cannot say too much for it."

Thousands of women have suffered as Mrs. Williams describes, until they found relief from the use of Cardui. Since it has helped so many, you should not hesitate to try Cardui if troubled with womanly ailments. For sale everywhere. E.33

GOSSIP & OLD CORRESPONDENCE
THAT MAY OR MAY NOT INTEREST YOU

MALONE

Dr. J. D. Whitaker, of Cannel City, was here to see the sick Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Wells left last week for an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Oakley, of Bardonia, she will also visit her son, Kiser at Middletown, Ohio.

Misses Elizabeth Cottle and Edna Esterling were visiting at Greer, Sunday.

Several persons from this place attended Circuit Court at West Liberty Monday.

J. W. Haynes left Tuesday for Harborton to work awhile.

Nelson and Lee Barker who have been working at Bardonia the past few weeks are visiting homefolk.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Jones and children, Cal, Zelma and Lora visited Mr. and Mrs. James Prater, of White Oak last week.

Corlie Johnston, who has been working at Middletown, O. the past three months came in Saturday to begin farming.

Kelly and Joe Johnston, of Cannel City, were visiting here Sunday.

George Castle, from some point in Oklahoma, is visiting relatives here. R. B. BARKER.

JACKSON

James Davidson, who has been very low with pneumonia for some time is slowly recovering.

Junius Bach, of the firm of J. H. Blake & Co., was in Cincinnati and Louisville recently on business.

Mrs. Ray May is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Combs, at Middletown, Ohio.

Black Little was shot and instantly killed by George Combs, on Shouder Bluff, near here Saturday night.

Combs surrendered to the officers here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Moore, of the Blue Grass, are here on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Blake Davis.

Floyd Lucas, depot agent at Bethel, shot and killed Shias Jones last Friday. It is said Jones was trying to take possession of the depot and Lucas shot in self defence and came into town and gave up.

John Dean, for several years one of the leading business men of Jackson, has moved to Ravenscroft.

Isaac Combs, prominent farmer of Wolfe county, was in Jackson last week.

BLONDE.

WOODSHED

S. M. Fugate who has been, at Middletown, Ohio, for a year is back at home and is expecting his family soon.

Mrs. Ada Perkins, of Grassy Creek, visit her mother, Mrs. Don Combs, this week.

Mrs. L. P. Richards, of Dan, visited her daughter, Mrs. C. C. May, Saturday and Sunday.

J. F. May who got his hand mangled in the mines two weeks ago at Harborton, had to have one of his fingers taken off this week.

Wilma May spent Sunday with Bertha and Lou Chambliss and Virgie Loeck, and was the guest of Ruth and Pearl Brooks, Saturday night and Sunday. (Continued in Supplement.)

Oldest in the United States!
Strongest in the World!
The Mutual Life of New York

If you want Life Insurance that really insures, and a policy that is liberal and protects, see

REN F. NICKELL, Agent
WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY

Hargis Commercial Bank & Trust Co.
JACKSON, KY.

Capital and Surplus, - \$110,000.00
Total Assets, - \$1,000,000.00

Pay 4% on Time Deposits. Solicits your business on the basis of the most liberal terms consistent with sound banking principles.

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

SUPPLEMENT, MARCH 17, 1921.

Our Classified Ad Department

Advertising under the head of Classified Advertising will be accepted at the rate of 1 cent a word for each insertion. No classified ad accepted for less than 25 cents.

For Sale.

Deeds and mortgages for sale at the Courier office.

Typewriter ribbons for the Oliver Nos. 3, 5, 7 and 9 at the Courier office.

A good lot on Water street; nice location for building. A bargain. L. B. Wells, West Liberty, Ky.

About 1,000 feet of well seasoned pine ceiling. See Colza Helton, West Liberty, Ky.

Frost Proof Cabbage Plants
We have a million of the finest open field grown plants ready to ship. Early Jersey, Charleston Wakefields, Flat Dutch. Parcel post paid, 300—\$1.75, 500—\$1.50, 1000—\$2.50. Express 2000—\$3.50, 5000—\$7.50, 10,000—\$12.50. Send for price list. Sweet potatoes and tomato plants. Parker Farms, Monticello, Georgia. 551-4

Help Wanted.

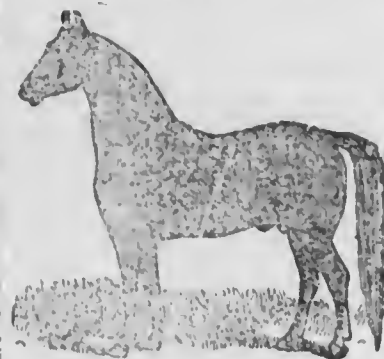
Get busy, keep busy. Is your job unsatisfactory? Is it a pin money job? You can get a long business. You can get a job to such a business, selling more than 1.7 million products direct to farmers in your own auto or team or can get one. If you can give bond with personal sureties. We back you with big selling help; 12 years in business; 25,000, 000 users of our products. Write for information where you can get territory. J. R. Watkins Co., Dept. 111.

Lumber for Sale—I have at Liberty Road a quantity of good lumber of various lengths that I will sell at prices you can afford to pay. See me for prices. W. T. Phillips will measure for you at any time. James M. Reed, West Liberty, Ky. 551-3

Agents Wanted.

Lady or Gentleman agent wanted in city of West Liberty to sell the genuine J. R. Watkins Medicines, Spices, Extracts, Toilet Preparations, etc. All or spare time. A wonderful opportunity to get into business for yourself. Write today for free particulars and sample. J. R. Watkins Co., 62 Main St., Tenn. 553-4

JOHN



This beautiful 8 year old stallion will make the season of 1921 at my barn near Blaze at

\$8.00 TO INSURE LIVING COLT

This stallion is a fine saddle and his colts are good saddle. Money due when colt comes or when mare is parted with or bred to other stallion without my consent.

W. A. BISHOP.

Unless a man has a character that won't show dirt he would do better to keep out of politics.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(Continued from 4th page.)

There is prayer meeting at Carter school house every Thursday night, and singing at Flat Woods every Saturday night.

Mrs. J. B. May visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Engate at Licking River Sunday.

HOPEFUL

DINGUS

A barn belonging to Harrison Roseberry, of Crockett, was destroyed by fire recently. Two calves, three saddle horses, about one hundred bushel of corn and some hay was also consumed in the flames. Loss is estimated around \$400. Mr. Roseberry had built himself a neat and attractive home by years of hard labor and his many friends sympathize with him in his misfortune.

Mr. Nathaniel Sherman, of Relief, and Miss Della Fraley, of Dlugus, have joined hands as husband and wife. The nuptial knot was tied by Elder C. W. Fairclark. The groom is an over a soldier and a gentleman of industrious habits. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Fraley, of Dlugus, and possesses both the culture and refinement of a lady of the highest type.

Mrs. Liza Day, of Leptha, an aged and respected lady, died the 4th inst. of infirmities incident to old age. Her remains were laid to rest near the residence of her son, Alvin Day, after a short talk by W. R. Pelfrey, of Elkfork, and the writer. Death also claimed as its victim, the 5th inst. her son Jesse Day of Elkfork, who had been afflicted with tuberculosis for the past year. On Sunday, the day following his death, a large crowd of sympathizing friends gathered at his home, and services suitable for the occasion was conducted by Elders: Joshua Oliver, F. S. Hay and the writer.

J. H. McGraw received a painful wound while at work in the creek one day last week. Dr. Burton, of West Liberty, was summoned, and he is now thought to be improving.

A. L. Wingo, of Leptha, has filed suit against Lenox Saw Mill Co., for more than \$10,000, which he claims is due him on timber.

Lenox Saw Mill Co., have resumed work again with a uniform reduction of fifteen percent on the wage scale. Their mill has been idle since the first of November and but little has been done during the lay off.

R. H. FERGUSON.

RELIEF

Harry Darton has been suffering for several days with a boil in the palm of his right hand.

Miss Vierra Fraley, of Dlugus, visited her sister, Mrs. Anna Sherman, Thursday night.

P. A. Bradley, of Fleming county, is visiting relatives around here. He called to see his little grandson, Russell Askeff Bradley, Saturday night.

W. L. Coldiron purchased a fine pair of Zeolus Princes last week.

We want to thank the Malone correspondent for his compliments on the Republican politician in last week's paper.

Lucas Lyon and family, of Fleming county, are here looking for a place to

locate this year.

A large crowd was present at prayer meeting Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lewis, of Crockett, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong Rowland from Friday till Monday.

Miss Effie Brown and Mrs. Sarah Hill, was the guests of the writer Saturday night and Sunday.

SWEET VIOLET.

MAYTOWN & GREASY

Mr. Will Henry is very sick.

Mrs. Edna Justice is confined to her room with rheumatism.

Several masons from here attended the burial of Mr. J. F. Havens, at Hazel, Friday.

H. P. Little was at Lexington on business this week.

Ira Noble sold his farm to a Mr. Salyer, of Morgan county, price fifteen hundred dollars.

Dillard Murphy sold his farm to a Mr. Cole.

Mr. R. A. Childers, of Jeffersonville, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. James Ingram.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Pieratt and Miss Opal Blam were shopping at Hazel Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Easterling, of Elton, spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. J. M. Rowland.

Rev. Henry Stumper is on the sick list.

JUNE

CANEY

Mrs. Jas. O. Terril, of Ravena, Ky., is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. L. Arnett, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Patrick, of Lykias, passed through town Monday enroute from Cincinnati where they had been purchasing goods.

Miss Oma Dykes is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Rebecca Lindon, at Lee City.

Miss Lexie Reed visited relatives in Mingo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Newl Reed, of Lemmit, are visiting relatives here this week.

Misses Cynda Hays and Addie Blankenship, of Canaan City, and Misses Emma Harper, Oma Dykes and Emilee Nickell were the guests of Mrs. Goldie W. Manulug Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. F. A. Loy, aged 65, was called by death Wednesday evening the 9th. She had not been strong for several years, but was not past going about her home until a few days before her death. She leaves a husband who is very ill at present, and two daughters, Mrs. Smith Adams, of Caney, and Mrs. Florence Jacob, of Portsmouth, Ohio, to mourn her loss.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Owsley were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Wilson for dinner Sunday.

Ollie Lykins, of Harbor, who has been very ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Joe Terril, is improving.

Clay Watkins, of Quicksand, visited his uncle, M. D. Salyer, a few days last week.

The Allison Reception.

The reception at the Baptist church last Thursday night for Eld. and Mrs. A. O. Allison was attended by nearly everybody in town, and quite an interesting time was had. It was a practical demonstration of the high esteem they are held by our people. Short talks were given by Dr. Daniel Bald-

win, W. M. Gardener, L. Y. Redwine and L. T. Hovermale, and the donation to these good people amounted to more than \$70.

We will publish a short paper read by W. M. Gardner next week if we can secure it, that expressed the general esteem the people of the town hold the Allisons.

Card of Thanks.

On behalf of the family I desire to thank the people of West Liberty for their many kindnesses during the illness of my brother, J. F. Havens, who died here last week, and on their manifestations of sympathy at his death. Every assistance that could possibly be rendered was given with a spirit of helpfulness that renders the family under many and lasting obligations to the good citizens of the town.

Again accept our most grateful thanks.

J. C. HAVENS.

Card of Thanks.

Ravena, Ky., March 3, 1921.

I take this method of thanking our many, many friends for the favors, kind deeds, sympathy, and consoling words shown and spoken to us in the recent illness and death of our dear father, D. C. Lykins, who died at Canaan City, Ky. at 1:55 P. M. Feb. 23, 1921, whose remains were laid in their last resting place at Caney, Ky. Mar. 1st 1921.

Words can not express our appreciation for the kindness extended to our father during his illness, as the people of the entire community so nobly responded to his every wish and request.

We feel that we owe to the people of the community a debt of gratitude and thanks that we never can repay, as deeds of kindness and words of cheer can never be repaid in such cases.

We again wish to thank the people of Morgan County, also of the neighboring counties and of the orders of the Masons and Juniors, for their interest manifested in the burial of our dear father.

We also wish to thank the officials and train crew of the O. & K. Ry. Co. for their services rendered, also the Kentucky Black Camel Coal Co., for their respect shown.

Especially do we wish to thank and extend to Dr. J. D. Whitaker our heart felt appreciations for his untiring services rendered to our father during his illness and the feeling manifested by him at his death, also to F. P. Wilson for the magnificent sermon delivered by him to the multitude of people at the funeral. Again thanking you one and all I beg to remain.

GEO. LYKINS.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank, through the columns of the Courier, the people who were so kind and helpful to us during the last illness of our dear sister, Hattie Adams, and to especially thank those who helped us to wait upon her during the last weeks of her illness. Words can not convey our gratitude to the good people of the neighborhood for their kindness and manifestations of sympathy.

We also ask the Courier to correct the mistake in her age in the account of her death. She was 30 years of age instead of 35.

THE ADAMS FAMILY.